

The FAMILY TREE

Published by Potlatch Forests, Inc.

Vol. 1

Lewiston, Idaho, November, 1936

No. 2

Woods Produces Winning Name

The name, THE FAMILY TREE, which heads this paper was suggested by Alex McGregor, foreman of Camp 0 in the Clearwater woods. To him, we are extending our sincere thanks and forwarding the prize of ten dollars.

THE FAMILY TREE goes to press for the second time an entirely changed publication. Besides having a banner to establish itself in the world of print, it has something which is of greater value—the interest and support of its readers. Coming as it did, unannounced and not very well prepared, the enthusiastic reception which the paper received surely proves that the members of the family are interested in each other and that everyone in the big crew is anxious to pull together. Surely no editor ever acquired such a complete, sympathetic circulation with as little effort as did the editor of THE FAMILY TREE.

Over 200 names were suggested during this name contest, and the originality and aptness of them made the final selection very difficult. By actual count, 77 suggestions contained the word "Potlatch." It was called the Potlatch Republican and the Potlatch Democrat. One named it "Knots to You," and some one from the Wood Briquettes, Inc., suggested Pres-to-logs Press. Here's what Chuck Johnson of the Lewiston general office wrote:

"WHAT'S IN A NAME"

The patter in the paper should
Be better, if you only would,
Take the best that I can muster—
I suggest the "Dandruff Duster."

If this name you cannot bear
And gets, like dandruff in your hair,
Don't get sore—it doesn't matter
You can call it just "Pine Patter."

My mind may be quite full of quirks.
You can now see just how it works.
I don't see now how I can lose.
My final effort is "Knot News."

The staff of THE FAMILY TREE wishes to thank its readers for the success of this name contest.



Here We Are Again!

Editor Bob Evenden tells me we have had a landslide of suggestions for naming our paper—over 200 of them—from every corner of our properties.

And he tells me that news has come in under its own power, without much urging from him, from the woods and mills at all our units and subsidiaries. As you can see, he has had to double the size of the paper for this second edition and he says he has a great lot of material left over.

This certainly shows me that there is a large and healthy interest in the Potlatch family among all of you. And it looks to me as though the Family Tree were off to a fine start.

But I still think we need more help in the form of suggestions for making the paper interesting to the greatest possible number. What would you like to see discussed? I should like very much to have you write and tell me.

C. L. BILLINGS,
General Manager.

New Feature Being Inaugurated

Beginning with this issue, a question and answer department will be contained in every issue of The Family Tree. Confine your questions to the organization, or anything related to forestry and lumbering, and we will do our best to put out the information. Address these questions to Bob Evenden at Lewiston, and answers will be mailed as soon as possible. One or two will be printed in each issue.

(1) Why does the Clearwater Unit build a mountain of logs in the hot pond each year?

Storage in the hot pond is necessary to allow the mill to operate during times when the main pond is frozen over. The high piles of logs are necessary to increase the capacity of the hot pond to cover the emergency of an exceedingly long freeze-up and to guard against the possibility of the winter snows in the woods getting so deep as to stop "hot" logging. The idea of building the mountain was copied from a number of California mills, which do the same thing for the same reason. This is one of the most conspicuous examples in our operations of what we have learned from others. There are many more.

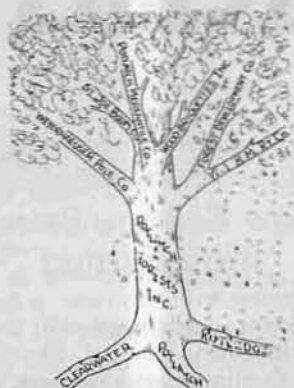
(2) What is the "strain" on a band saw?

The strain on the band saw is the amount of force applied between the upper and lower bandmill wheels to keep the saw from slipping from the wheels. It is not to be confused with the "tension" of the saw, which is the stretching or expansion of the center of the saw done by hammering or rolling so that the "strain" will be taken on the edges.

Apologies Tendered

Through a decidedly dumb oversight on the part of the editor of THE FAMILY TREE, the Potlatch Woods did not receive copies of the first issue of this paper. We're sorry and will promise better service in the future.—
THE EDITOR.

THE FAMILY TREE



Published by Potlatch Forests, Inc.,
Once Monthly for Free Distribution
to Employees.

Robert M. Evenden, Lewiston, Editor
Miss Mabel Kelly, Potlatch
Assoc. Editor
Miss B. Stoddard, Coeur d'Alene.....
Assoc. Editor
Carl Pease, Headquarters
Assoc. Editor

Down the Editor's Alley

Here it is again, all decked out in a new name. Makes us feel a lot more permanent to have the old banner up there in front. Thanks, Readers, for all the help given us in finding this swell 'handle.'

The cracks in the October Lewiston Lumberman, regarding their intention of putting a crew of "Odd" McIntyres at work showing up this column, puts us on the spot more than ever. It's too bad you readers in the woods and other units do not receive this *other* swell little paper, as you are missing what promises to be a bitter editorial battle between "Red" and "Robin." For you that didn't read it, "Robin" is a rather cute contraction of our given name, which they are using as a major part of their heckling campaign. The rascals!

We surely got our necks too far out in No. 1. We have been called, not once but several times for printing the "W. P. A." joke. One fellow sounded over the phone as if he were a committee chairman or a W. P. A. foreman. He suggested a name for the paper, too, but we can't print it.

Wasn't it a fortunate coincidence that the important meeting of Weyer-

haeuser officials happened to be scheduled on the Coast during the same week as the Washington-Minnesota game? Tsk, Tsk! But really, who did have any more right to be there?

Phil Pratt junketed to Potlatch for two days during the past week. While there, Mr. Pratt enjoyed the cuisine of the leading hostelry and partook liberally of Potlatch caviar. Ax Asplund tells us that this is just beans in any man's language.

Trying to get the fellows at Potlatch to loosen up and give us a little dirt on somebody is like pulling teeth. Those boys "is organized." Will someone who wants to volunteer as an undercover man, please notify us at once?

The Rerun Grader's Lament

I wish I'd been born a checker or a bum,

Instead of being forced to listen to this hum.

This grinding, growling, shrieking, dizzy hum

And watch the boards unendingly come

Through this rerun machine.

I wish—Aw Heck! That's another number four.

No room on the out load; throw it on the floor.

The sidehead's wabblin'; the feeder's gettin' sore,

And listen to the set-up flunkey roar
At this rerun machine.

I wish—Yeah, I know. This load's for "Mr. Rush."

But the rolls are dirty and the center match won't flush.

One more worry and I'm headin' for the brush.

Hey! Get goin'. Here comes the "push"
Of this rerun machine.

—Walt Jardine.

Rutledge Unit.

Wier Leaves for Sales Job

L. E. Wier, employed at the Clearwater Unit during the past year, has been called to St. Paul, and will in a short time be assigned to a sales territory in North Dakota. His headquarters will be at Minot.

He previously spent six years at the Snoqualmie Falls Lumber Company plant before coming to Lewiston.

A Dangerous Law

The law of gravity causes one-third of all industrial accidents. Reports from the New York State Department of Labor, 1932 to 1934, shows that 22% of all compensated industrial accidents are caused by falls of persons; 5% by falling objects, not in handling; and 5% by falling objects in handling. These three classifications account for 26%, 6% and 2% respectively of the lost time caused by industrial compensated accidents.

The elementary law which Father Newton formulated 'neath the old apple tree cannot be consistently violated without someone paying the penalty.

Strength Tester

Applicants for work in the Rutledge Power Plant must submit to a rigorous test of strength. Your reporter passed, after removing his hat and glasses, but only by superhuman efforts brought about by fear of humiliation.

A short length of heavy tire inner tube with handle attached is given to the man on trial and to pass the test he must, with arms extended, stretch it across his back and across his chest. Mr. Graue broke the first one made, but they have another stronger one, which he stretches like a rubber band but which has to date stood the gaff.

It looks suspiciously like they're training to challenge the other units to a battle royal.

PROMISE IN ADVANCE

A very nice old lady had a few words to say to her granddaughter. "My dear," said the old lady, "I wish you would do something for me. I wish you would promise me never to use two words. One is 'swell' and the other is 'lousy.' Would you promise me that?"

"Why sure, Granny," said the girl. "What are the words?"

ELEMENTARY PRECAUTIONS

A colored country preacher, who was strong on visiting the female members of his flock, was traveling along the road to the home of one of his flock, when he met the small son of the lady member. Said the preacher to the boy:

"Where's your Paw?"

"She's home, Preacher," replied the boy.

"Where's your Paw?"

"He's home."

"Tell 'em howdy fuh me."

The Cost of Credit

Installment buying is truly an American institution and is in many ways a boon to the average citizen. However, its actual cost to the buyer or consumer is not fully realized. The October issue of the Personnel Journal carried an extract from a report of the Committee on Consumer Credit of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts which covered interest rates on installment buying. The facts given open one's eyes to some startling conditions in this "dollar down" game.

A formula is presented as the one used by authorities on installment selling and its use is to determine what is known as "the cost rate." Briefly, this cost rate is the percentage of the average amount of credit received which must be paid for its use. For example, if a balance of \$120 is financed for a year and paid back at the rate of \$10 per month, \$65 is the average credit received for the full period. Figuring this out is another story but if you will put down \$120 dollars for the first month, \$110 for the second, and so on, you will get that answer. Again, the cost rate is the percentage of the \$65 which you will have to pay for its use and if it costs \$6.50 to finance it for a year, then the rate is 10%.

Here is the formula:

$$\text{Cost Rate} = \frac{2 \times \text{number of installments} \times \text{finance charge}}{\text{Balance} \times (\text{number of installments plus 1})}$$

And here is how it works. Your writer went looking for used car bargains and got this proposition offered. The dealer wanted our car and \$450 and said that, by handling his own paper, he could finance it at 8%. On an 18 month contract, the interest figured \$54. We put these figures in the mill, they went round and round and came out here:

$$\text{Cost Rate} = \frac{2 \times 18 \times 54}{450 \times 19} = .227 \text{ or } 22.7\%$$

It's simple isn't it? But far from "simple" interest. This answer means that if the contract had been completed, we would have paid out about 23% of the average amount of credit as a financing charge. Try it on your piano, or refrigerator, or radio and the results will perhaps be as surprising as they were to us.

The report mentioned above, from which we secured these facts, covered

a survey of installment buying on just such articles as we suggest. These startling percentages do not always mean that the seller makes a high percentage of profit but this calculation will reveal the comparative cost to consumer of different installment plans. A high cost rate means that the consumer pays dearly for the amount of credit received. This committee found cost rates from 6% to over 800%. Take a pencil and paper with you, or better yet take the family algebra shark, on your next shopping trip and bargain for installment plans as well as for that bedroom suite or new car.

POTLATCH BREVITIES

Phil Rajkovich has been operating a small camp on Upper Crane Creek, cutting white Pine logs for the Potlatch mill, and expects to make delivery of these logs before the fall rains set in. He also has a contract to cut some 500 Cedar poles on the same land.

A. J. Queener and son are delivering Yellow Pine logs and Cedar poles from their camp southeast of Harvard on Shallow Creek. They have also opened up a new camp on the East Fork of Flat Creek. They are now building camp and have recently constructed $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles of truck trail opening up this watershed. If weather permits, they expect to deliver logs and poles to the W. I. & M. Ry. or at a landing place close to the Flat Creek bridge near Harvard.

A contract has just recently been let to Knight Bros. of Lewiston to cut and deliver some 10,000 poles on the Three Forks of Big Creek, where Bronc McManamin logged the White Pine this season. These poles will be made this winter and skidded and hauled to Harvard early in the spring.

The men in charge of brush burning in the Potlatch Unit are anxiously waiting until the fall rains come so that brush burning may be safely started. Considerable brush remains on Big Creek from the old McManamin operation, at Camps 30 and 33, and on Shattuck Butte, old Camps 15 and 16, and the two new camps 31 and 32 on the Upper Three Bear line.

—and Infection Set In

If we could put Old Man Infection to some useful purpose, he'd make a swell gyppo. He takes the hard chances along with the easy ones and is always looking for more and more work to do. The worst of it is that he works so that we lose time and money and does it with an ambition which would indicate that Old Nick, himself, is paying him on the scale of fifty cents a sore hand, a dollar per amputation, and ten bucks for every death from blood poisoning.

It is impossible for any wound to occur without some germ entering the body. These microscopic organisms (the safety posters would have us believe that they look like potato bugs) are everywhere. They range from 1/600th to 1/25,000th of an inch in size and 400 million of them can be placed on a space no larger than a grain of sugar with plenty of room for the women and children to remain seated. Every sliver, knife, or nail is thickly populated with these troublesome germs.

When harmful germs enter a wound and infection results, the first indications are redness, throbbing, and heat. These symptoms are caused by the blood rushing to the region becoming infected. The white cells or corpuscles of the blood start migrating through the thin walls of the smallest blood vessels and surround and engulf the germs. The pus which results from an infected wound is composed of casualties of this battle and is made up of dead white cells, dead germs, and the fluids of the blood. If the white cells are not strong enough to destroy the infection and the blood stream itself is attacked, septicemia, or blood poisoning, results, the effects of which too often cause death.

The New York State Department of Labor has statistics that show that one-third of all those hand and finger injuries which turn into compensable accidents develop infection. The odds are dangerously against one who neglects an open wound, but these odds can be reversed overwhelmingly if only simple care is exercised in treating all injuries. Proper first aid, obtained as soon as possible after the injury and followed up in more severe injuries by the care of a doctor, will in all but the rarest cases insure against infection. It is the cheapest and best insurance on life and health that has ever been offered to working men.

Sales Predictions

Mr. Pratt, sales manager, volunteered the comforting news that business is holding up quite well for this time of the year. The seasonal dropping off, which can be expected any time, has so far not been too noticeable. The yearly slump in orders is due to the desire of retailers to lower their inventories and also to the fact that building reaches a low point at about this time of the year.

The Ponderosa market is showing a slightly better tone at this time, but is weak in spots.

Regarding the smaller mills in the region cutting for Potlatch Forests, Inc., Mr. Pratt stated that they were nearing the completion of a very good cutting season. Weather, of course, determines the remaining time they have to operate.

Headquarters Activities

"CAMP O"

The boys at Camp "O" think they have the edge on the rest, and you can hardly blame them. New buildings, small bunkhouses, and an unusual number of logging camp conveniences make Camp "O" a pleasant place to live and a handy place to work from.

Small crews under Alex McGregor are building roads and chutes and finishing up the barn in preparation for spring.

Unless the amateur weather prophets are fooling us, there is going to be at least another month of good working weather. But no one is depending on it, even if there aren't any yellow jackets.

"CAMP K"

Finished logging and piling brush. Brush to be burned whenever weather will permit.

"CAMP P"

The flume crew at Camp "P" has completed its flume from camp to Beaver Creek, three and a half miles below, and has started on the half mile above camp to the dam site.

The ground is nearly cleared for this setting, and five buildings are up. Boys, this will be a real camp. Henry Henriksen and "Bill" Babbitt carry out the program, and Red Watson looks after the diet. The sawmill, piloted by Frank Sears, is filling Sour Dough with lumber and slabs.

"CAMP 3"

Wallace McCloskey at Old Camp 3 has about seventy men piling brush

and winding up the log haul. It is understood that McCloskey will make cedar this winter, and we know that winter is on the way because Wallace has made his bed. It is reported that in the bed-making Wallace found sixty dollars worth of logging equipment that was given up for lost early this spring. Arthur Cooper, the wood's largest cook, has been cooking at Camp 3 the past month. Art, who weighs slightly under three hundred, will admit that he was built when meat was cheap, but brands as untrue the story that five storks dropped dead the night he was born.

And just in case you think the war is over, you might ask Del, the clerk, who was in No Man's Land last Saturday night.

"CAMP 14"

Too busy this month answering phone calls.

"CAMP 16"

Camp 16 is soon to be only a memory. The logging at this camp will be finished within the next ten days.

At present there are about 100 men in camp and they are getting out 115,000 feet per day.

The camp cars will be moved to Camp 20 about two miles out of Pierce.

"CAMP 20"

The new site is now being occupied temporarily by the small car camp, and the permanent camp will be moved in when the weather makes it necessary to close operations at 16.

There are sixty men in camp at the present time. Work is progressing rapidly and an attempt is being made to complete all construction before the large camp moves.

C. B. Brooks replaced Al Kroll as camp foreman, Kroll returning to Headquarters to resume his activities there.

Right-of-way logs are being loaded at present, some five or six cars being shipped to the mill daily.

"CAMP 21"

Too busy getting out payrolls.

"CAMP 22"

Too busy calling the warehouse.

Camp 21 with 20 cars of logs per day leads the parade toward the Lewiston mill. Camp 16 with 15 cars comes second. Camp 3 (McCloskey) with eight cars is next and Camp 20's six cars of right-of-way logs comes last.

Safety Shoe Demonstration

Mr. McKay of the International Shoe Company visited the Clearwater Unit and exhibited and demonstrated his company's line of safety shoes on October 22.

The shoes have the appearance of a very well-made shoe and differ only in having a steel box under the toe cap, which protects the toes. Many men viewed the samples and were favorably impressed by their appearance and safety features.

Bob Evenden and John Shepherd had Mr. McKay put a sample shoe through a tough set of demonstrations. First, Don St. Marie and Dave Bashore in the plant pickup truck ran over it and left no mark other than some dust. Then, placed under a lug on a conveyor chain, it refused to be caught and bounced out, until Sherman Hill on the drop sorter placed it right and it was pulled through the hole in the floor. It came out with only a dent. The sample was next placed in front of a kiln truck, with Lee attempting to pull a load over it, until it stalled the motor. A loaded lumber buggy was run over it, and merely a slight deformation of the cap occurred. A two-ton rack of Pres-to-logs was set on it, but didn't phase it. However, the toe cap finally gave up when the new lift truck, loaded with two tons of Pres-to-logs, ran over it. It was estimated that four tons caused the cap to break and the demonstration was a little unjust to the shoe.

Coming as an unfortunate coincidence, Phil Scheuerman and O. E. Tueth suffered broken toes on the same day on which this demonstration was made. Safety shoes would have prevented both accidents.

Visitors

Visitors to Potlatch Forests, Inc., during the past month have included: Mr. R. M. Weyerhaeuser; Mr. Laird Bell from the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company; Mr. C. J. Mulrooney, manager of the Central Zone at St. Paul; Mr. L. W. Rick, manager of Wholesale Division at Pittsburg, and Mr. Ambrose Fredrickson, sales manager of the Eastern Zone at Newark.

This is the first visit of Mr. Rick and Mr. Fredrickson to Lewiston, although Mr. Fredrickson is a former Potlatch employee.

Lewiston Community Chest

In a few days the Lewiston employees of the Potlatch Forests, Inc., will again be asked to contribute a day's wages to the Community Chest. This contribution will be entirely voluntary on the part of the employees and in no way influenced by the company. The company merely offers the system of payroll deductions as a convenience to its employees and to the Community Chest workers. However, most of these employees feel that this is a worth while endeavor and are proud of the fact that last year they gave \$1,200 of the \$14,000 that was collected.

This money that is collected for the Community Chest is proportioned out to seven charitable and character building organizations, the budgets and expenditures of which are controlled by a committee of six business men whose identity is kept secret. In this way the contributors are assured that the money is spent justly and wisely. They also know that they will not be solicited again until next year and that they are supporting a project that makes their community a better place in which to live.

For employees living in Clarkston 60% of their contribution goes to the Lewiston Community Chest and 40% to Clarkston Community Chest. These employees will not be asked to again contribute in Clarkston.

A demure young lady allowed Lefty Frost to fill the back of her car with Pres-to-logs the other day, and, on finishing the job, Lefty extended his hand for her sales ticket.

Thereupon, she made a frantic search in handbag, up sleeves, and in the bosom of her dress, but no ticket was found. "Oh, Mr. Frost," she exclaimed, all confusion, "I've lost my slip!"

"That's all right," Lefty replied, always the gentleman, "I hadn't noticed anything and you've still got your skirt haven't you?"

Potlatch Grads

We can all get a great deal of pleasure by looking over the roster of the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company and finding the great number of familiar names of former members of the Potlatch family. All of these men have

in the past, and still are, contributing in a big way to the success of that great organization. The Weyerhaeuser Sales Company and Potlatch Forests, Inc., can look at their individual and collective records with a great deal of pride, for they are all real lumbermen.

Some of them are "old timers" and have been with the Sales Company almost from the very beginning. Many of them went to that company during the period of its greatest expansion, especially from Potlatch and Rutledge before Clearwater was started.

Weyerhaeuser Sales Company representatives now cover practically the entire United States with the exception of the southeastern corner, east of the Mississippi River and south of the Mason-Dixon line. It is doubtful if there will be much further expansion numerically, but they will continue to call upon us for replacements as they are needed.

Here is a list of former Potlatch men and their present location:

Ralph V. Baker... Elmira, N. Y.Potlatch
D. H. Bartlett... St. Paul, Minn.Rutledge
R. M. Bellis... Minneapolis, Minn.

Rutledge
A. L. Bengston... Providence, R. I.Rutledge
H. A. Berggren... Erie, Penn.Clearwater
H. F. Bowman... Saginaw, Mich.Potlatch
J. P. Boyd... Chicago, Ill.Potlatch
A. W. Brown... New York City...Potlatch
Fenimore Cady... Croton Falls, N. Y.

Rutledge
F. W. Click... Los Angeles, Cal.Potlatch
R. O. Constans... Denver, Col.Rutledge
Sanford Delyea... Mankato, Minn.Rutledge
G. V. Fredrickson... Baltimore, Md.Potlatch
A. N. Fredrickson... Newark, N. J.Potlatch
Homer K. Hanson... Glenn Falls, N. Y.Potlatch
R. A. Harchner... Watertown, N. Y.Rutledge
F. J. Hughes... Omaha, Neb.Potlatch
J. E. Hutchins... Indianapolis, Ind.Rutledge
R. E. Irwin... Newark, N. J.Potlatch
C. W. Johnson... Alexandria, Minn.

Clearwater
R. H. Johnson... Waltham, Mass.Potlatch
J. P. Landrine... Manchester, N. H.Potlatch
C. E. Lindstrom... Boston, Mass.Potlatch
Jos. Loisel... Lima, OhioRutledge
R. M. Loisel... Norfolk, Neb.Rutledge
R. W. Lindquist... Wausau, Wis.Potlatch
C. E. McIntyre... Webster Grove, Mo.

Potlatch
J. J. McMillan... Trenton, N. J.Rutledge
T. H. Miller... Portland, Ore.Potlatch
Geo. D. Mills... Zanesville, Ohio

Clearwater
Geo. W. Morgan... Milwaukee, Wis.

Clearwater
Leslie T. Nelson... Dayton, OhioClearwater
T. L. O'Gara... St. Paul, Minn.Rutledge
G. G. Perdue... West Hartford, Conn.

Rutledge
W. L. Peterson... Worcester, Mass.Potlatch
A. E. Senkler... South Bend, Ind.,

Clearwater
N. B. Vines... Fairtown, N. J.Potlatch
L. E. Wier... Minot, N. D.Clearwater
M. W. Williamson... New York City...Potlatch
V. L. Zachary... Cincinnati, Ohio...Potlatch

Knotty Pine for Potlatch State Bank

Work was commenced last week on altering the quarters of the Potlatch State Bank. A new front and entrance has already been completed. Later on during the year, all of the interior will be finished in Knotty Pine with Nu-wood ceiling.

The material was recently selected and run at the Potlatch mill and is now stored for a short period of seasoning in the basement of the bank.

The interior of the bank will be completely changed with modern, low, bank fixtures, also finished in Knotty Pine.

Considerable interest in the work is being shown by the people of Potlatch and vicinity. The Potlatch State Bank opened for business in 1907, and next year can celebrate its 30th anniversary. It will be quite appropriate on this occasion for the bank to be located in its new home of Knotty Pine.

Rutledge Operation

The Washington Water Power is being blamed for sucking the water out of Coeur d'Alene Lake to such an extent that it is becoming difficult to get logs up to the bull chain.

The sawmill is operating consistently with an average cut of about 130 thousand board feet and 100 thousand log scale each shift. Henry Peterson has one sawyer from the Clearwater and one from the Potlatch Unit, and, with the competitive spirit plus the old Rutledge cooperation, the combination is a hard one to beat.

Plans at present are to start cutting Ponderosa Pine around the first of November, and a shift to Fir and Larch is scheduled for the first of December. Cutting will continue as long as logs are available.

Shipments have been holding up to quota figures.

New Pres-to-Log Rack

Louis Young is making a new Pres-to-log rack for the one-ton units handled by the Potlatch Plant. They are using 12 gauge corrugated iron in place of old saw steel formerly used. This development was partly brought about by the consumption of their supply of scrap saw steel, but the new rack is a decided improvement over the old.

Potlatch Unit Shipments for the Past Three Months

After a fair spring and early summer, lumber sales and increasing demands for shipment by buyers increased to one big, long squawk in June. The eastern customer who would be affected by the increased freight rate, which he would have to pay if shipment were made after July 1, was wildly endeavoring to get under the wire with his orders, and everyone was marked "Emergency," "Rush," or better. After the month of June with its very good business brought about by the artificial stimulation of rate change, we expected a marked slump for July, but this did not prove to be the case. While we did not have as good a month as June, we did have a good month.

Here at Potlatch, we had been comparing "Shipments" and "Production," the difference in June being about 15 million feet more shipments than manufacture. This gap continued to widen during July, until it became an item of slight worry to us and we began wondering what success we could have filling orders during the winter months if the sawmill did not continue to operate. Our Sawmill Production gained ground in August and September and, with a promise of more activity than usual this winter, we are again out after the orders and want the business.

Our shipments here at Potlatch for the past three months show a definite downward trend from July on through August; then they began to raise in September, and they are booming along nicely during October.

Our molding shipments, reduced to board feet, show for July and August 1.7% of the total and for September 1.8%, which certainly indicated running to old General Average.

Our truck shipments run very evenly—July 6%, August 6.1%, and September 6.4% of total shipments, but we look for truck shipment records to be broken here during October. It is to be expected that, with good grain crops and a good price for his crops, the farmer being through with his harvest really should step out and repair something he has neglected for a number of years. When this happens, the surrounding retail yard dealers break loose from their somnambulist state and demand that the Mill have stock ready so that some truck driver may have the lumber on

the spot, ready for the carpenters to start work next morning after the desire is known. The dealer, immediately after discovering said desire and reducing the prices (at least, he, the dealer, says so) to about a No. 3 dimension price, yet it will take No. 1 to fill the bill, and perhaps run to log cabin siding or well-curbing, or some other pattern in lieu of good old standard Four Sides, will telephone, stating the truck is heading this way and to be d—n sure not to delay him. In the afternoon the dealer gets another order and again a repetition of the telephone call. At Potlatch, during the rush the first of October, we have had nineteen separate retail orders out working, and many of them for the same dealer. But, hell, it isn't all grief—a lot of it is fun.

Rutledge Retail Business Good

Elmer Belknap, in charge of retail sales of the company at Coeur d'Alene, reported an exceedingly busy summer. Providing building materials for a wide territory in and around Coeur d'Alene, this department has benefitted greatly from the increased building of the summer and fall.

The materials for twenty-six homes have been sold, Mr. Belknap stated, besides the dozens of smaller bills for alterations and repairs.

Rutledge Rejects

If the world laughs at you, laugh right back.

It's just as cockeyed as you are.

Harold: "I have it!"

Howard: "What?"

Harold: "The name for the paper. We'll call it The Pot-For (Potlatch Forests).

Howard: "What's the Pot-For?"

Harold: "Don't you know?"

We know a good Knock, Knock, but we can't tell it here.

M. G. (hearing strong words from boss' office): "Looks like we'll have to handle him with gloves today."

C. A.: "Yeah, boxing gloves."

Leap year is almost over—and all our girls are still single. Also Francis Dingler.

Group Insurance at Rutledge

The Equitable's group insurance plan has been adopted by the Rutledge Unit, and almost all application cards have been completed. Some of the present employees at this unit have been transferred from Potlatch and Lewiston and already have policies under this plan at these units.

It is a combination of straight life insurance and accident and health. In an early issue, Mr. Torsen will have a descriptive article on this very valuable service.

With the Bear Behind

The past season seems to have been an unusually good one for bears in the Potlatch woods. It has been reported that during the summer a number of bears could be seen back of the cookhouse at Camp 33 near Harvard most of the time. They seemed harmless enough unless one should come between the mother and her cubs, and this is just what happened a short time ago. The intruder quickly sensed that he was not on friendly ground and began making tracks toward camp with the she bear in hot pursuit. He slowed down as he went over a log, which brought the irate mother close enough to get the seat of his overalls for a souvenir. When the youthful logger arrived in camp, he was getting his breath in short pants, well pleased he had been able to settle his score with Mrs. Bruin so cheaply.

A. A. Segersten, land agent of the Potlatch Unit, chanced to be in the woods above Harvard a short time after the recent rain and stumbled onto a black bear taking a bath in a pool of water, which had collected in a hole left by the roots of an upturned tree. "Sikes" kept at a respectful distance, appreciative of the privilege which he was enjoying, and the bather did not resent his presence.

A tourist in the drought stricken areas of the West this summer, kept hearing a shrill whistle from a grove of trees in which he had camped. When he inquired of a resident what kind of birds were whistling in that persistent manner, the native informed him:

"That ain't no birds, mister. That's the trees. They're whistling for your dog!"

Fire Destroys Elk River Planing Mill

Fire broke out in what was left of the Elk River planing mill on the morning of October 16 and practically completed the job of wrecking this department.

The operation going on at the time of the fire was the loading of steel into cars for transportation to Headquarters. About four more trusses in the planing mill were left to be cut down, and one man was up about forty feet with a torch. Naturally, the molten metal from the cutting torches had been causing continual small blazes on and under the planing mill floor, but for some time previous to the fire none had been detected. This seemed too much of a good thing to Johnny

Johnson, millwright, and he started to investigate the conditions under the floor by the simple procedure of sticking his head through a hole in it. Before he had really gotten his bearings, the entire "basement" seemed to explode and flames shot up past John and out on both sides of the mill. John yelling like an Indian for everybody to "get the h—l out," made for cooler regions.

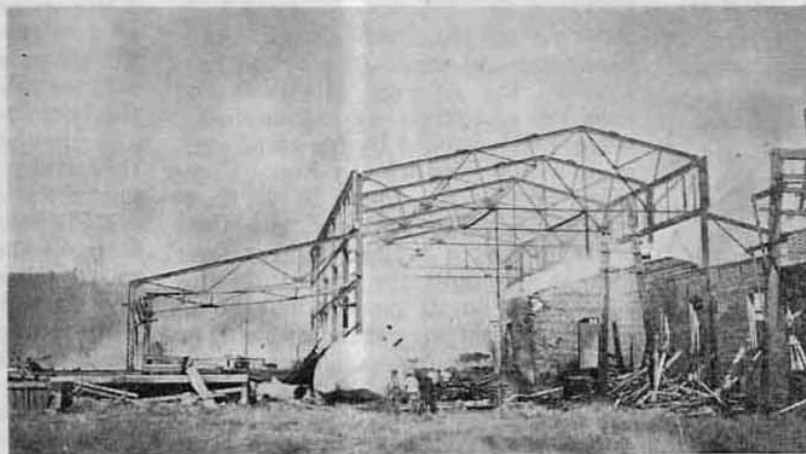
In saving the tools and equipment, time was wasted, and, when the men were ready to leave, the smoke was so bad they had to grope their way out. The welder up on the truss left his torch and with extreme difficulty got down the beam and out through the thickening smoke.

The crane man gave the signal, and Mr. Frisch and Willard Ross at the pump house turned the pump on full speed without knowing just what was up. By the time they had the 2½" line to the crane going to capacity, the crane man arrived to tell them the planing mill was on fire. The men were coming out of the smoke, when they arrived at the planing mill.

Controlling the fire, rather than putting it out, was the main object. It was kept from spreading toward the sawmill, and, after the intervention of the city officials of Elk River, the dress shed was saved for the city's winter

wood supply. The city fire department came out in force, and, with the assistance of Timber Protective Association Fire Control pumpers and what help the wrecking crew gave, the fire was finally controlled. Elk River showed its organization in combating this threat to their wood supply. While adults fought the fire proper with water, the children "mopped up" the spot fires in the surrounding grass. It was 4:00 a. m. when the fire was considered safe to leave.

For a time, it looked as if the old mill was going to have her way and go up as she pleased in one last blaze of glory. However, the wastefulness of this gesture was too much for the residents, and she was denied this bit of vanity. Undoubtedly, her usefulness was prolonged.



Scene During Fire in Elk River Planing Mill

Pacific Logging Congress Souvenirs

Souvenirs of the Pacific Logging Congress at Eureka, California, on October 7 to 9, were presented jointly by the Hammond Redwood Company, the Shell Oil Company, and the Union Wire Rope Company.

A plaque of redwood about 12" x 18" with molded edges carries a framed photograph of a logging yoke of oxen in its center. Directly above and nailed to the board with the regular nails are the two halves of an iron ox's shoe.

A small square of what appears to be a redwood burl carries the names of the donors at the bottom of the plaque. It is a unique memento of the Congress and to be valued for its beauty as well as its associations.

Pres-to-log-ing With Bodine

Landon or Roosevelt, Washington State or Idaho, if it would only cool off a bit, we'd sell a heap of Pres-to-logs. However, not even beneficent Mother Nature with a protracted Indian summer has as yet stopped Pres-to-logs sales cold at the line of scrimmage. Our offense has been cracking the line for repeat carload orders and has been invading enemy territory with good sound arguments in behalf of Pres-to-logs, supported by a beefy line of local advertising. Occasionally, we are able to slug some unwary dealer into submission and walk all over his face with carload after carload of the world's greatest fuel (Pres-to-logs, in case you didn't get the name). This, whenever the credit department isn't following the ball too closely, as such practices often result in ink tracks on the accounts receivable ledger (C. J. Hopkins is referee in this credit game but hasn't as yet been caught coaching our adversary's quarterback — Bobby Morris style—but, if he is caught at any skullduggery of this sort, we'll do things to him that will, by comparison make "mumps" only a pleasant memory).

George Schenfield, painter, caught "scoreboard fever" some short time ago and walked, unheeding into the path of an automobile (lady driver). George insists the automobile walked into his path, but at any rate the auto won the argument and George had to forego painting the football scoreboards for the Normal and High School fields in favor of crutches, liniment, and sympathy.

The color-flame Pres-to-logs are beginning to move out in fine shape. This year will, undoubtedly, see a large increase in sales of this item, and rightly so. There isn't anything nicer for parties or the holidays.

We wish to make a correction of last month's statement that some one would be at the Time Office until six o'clock. Storage remains open until six, but tickets will only be written until five-thirty p. m.

J. L. Webb Tells of Fin Booms

We stopped at the plant gate at Lewiston the other day, got Dick Johnson to relieve J. L. Webb from his duties as gateman, and headed for Hatwai Creek to view the new fin or shear booms being made for the Clearwater drive operations by Al Jensen and his crew.

Mr. Webb would, perhaps, rate as one of the foremost authorities in the world on river driving. At 76 years of age, he can recall in detail 50 years spent in the service of the Weyerhaeuser interests and of years before in logging operations and river work. It is only in recent years that he has been forced to abandon this work in which he has spent a life time and on which he is a veritable file of historical and technical information. We wanted to know about fin booms, so we took Mr. Webb along—simply good reasoning.

Here is how fin booms were invented. Mr. Webb knew the man, Jesse Pond, who built the first shear boom and whose name for years was linked with this type of boom. It was in the spring of the year of 1876. Pond was just one of the men stationed on a bend of the Eau Claire River by the Eau Claire Lumber Company with the sole duty of keeping drive logs from hanging up. Being of an inventive turn, Pond soon began thinking of some way in which he would not be continually disturbed from his comfortable seat to displace logs which insisted on becoming stalled at his station. An idea finally came, and a long "thin" log was captured and made fast. To one end of this log a plank was roped so that it would float edgewise in the water at the end of the log. Another board was placed from the outer end of this first plank to the log as a sort of brace and which held it out from the log like a cross arm on a phone pole which Spud Keller had put on in a high wind—in other words, a little "anti-godlin." Attaching the unencumbered end of the log to the shore, Pond shoved it out into the current and, sure enough, it soon assumed a position in which the plank was parallel to the flow of water and the log floated at an angle. Logs bumped against it, down its length, off the end, and went soggly on their way, while Jesse Pond slumbered on. Pond took this idea to the Eau Claire Lumber Company and sold them on it. They took



J. L. WEBB

it down to the Beef Slough Boom Company and made it work on millions of feet of logs. Its final and complete acceptance was accomplished when Pond, backed by his employers, went to the Fredrickston Boom Company on the St. Johns River, New Brunswick, Canada, and got their signatures on a contract to sort their logs at ten cents per thousand, proceeding to do it handily and at an immense profit with shear booms. The St. Johns River was, perhaps, the greatest concentration of river logging in the world at that time, and the success of Pond's boom at this point was its real debut. Incidentally, Pond and the Eau Claire Lumber Co. made too much money on this deal, so the Fredrickston Boom Company sued to break the contract, and finally ended up by buying the rights for the St. Johns River.

Jensen had one of the new booms almost ready to put in the water. They are made of 12" x 14" timbers bolted together and tarred, making them 5 feet wide and 540 feet long. On the side which faces the current, a "lip" is made by beveling the outer timber. This lip extends under the water and is sheathed with metal to withstand better the bumping of thousands of logs, which drift along the length of this boom to its end and float on a redirected course into the storage pockets at the mill.

Two of the old booms were also drawn up on the shore to be cleaned, tarred, and have new irons put on. One other new boom is being built

and will complete the complement of seven which are necessary to handle the Clearwater drive.

To those readers who have never seen these booms doing their job, the ability to hold an oblique position across the current of a stream is difficult to visualize. Briefly, it is accomplished by developments of Jesse Pond's planks attached at one end to the boom and floating on edge in the current. These are about 14" wide and 16' long and one is attached about every 16 or 18 feet to the boom by means of an iron hinge. The ends are connected by a cable which runs the full length of the boom to a hand winch at the shore end. By means of this cable, the angle of the planks, or fins, with relation to the boom is regulated. This angle determines the angle at which the boom proper extends from the shore, for these fins, acting as rudders, seek to remain parallel to the current, and the force of the water on the sides of these fins is sufficient to overcome the tendency of the boom to do likewise.

A crew of six or eight men is doing this work. We strolled slowly down one of the old booms. Gust Golla, an old Elk River habitue, was attempting to make the head of his adze remain on the helve, all the time talking to me and the world in general in a manner truly unique. Mr. Webb said it was the jargon of river men, but a lot of it sounded like the Bowery to us. Coming abreast of them, Gust called a halt from tracing his adze's ancestors sufficiently to recognize us. "Huh," he grunted, "Mr. Billings came out here yesterday with a big cigar. Where's yours? You don't look like Big Shots to me. G—— D—— the -- * * ! ! ! adze!"

WOODS NOTES

John Anker's camp at Childs Creeks has cleaned up and moved. He and his crew are now at Camp L on Swamp Creek, where they will log this winter.

Greenwood and Clark and Camps 31, 32, 33, 34 and 35 are all going strong.

Camp M, a construction camp, is down and Camp K will probably be finished this month. Camps 20 and 22 are taking out right-of-way logs and will move in as soon as possible.